

NICHOLA LALA





Wait... why are you in my memories?



I never think about my human life...



We grew up in the same village





We know each other?

Yes

I didn't listen to my mother
and walked near the river



You were looking out for me



You were always looking out for me



We didn't have time before the
flood waters rushed down the river











To be continued.



nicholagwon



nicholalala



NicholalalaVlog